JOHN BULL'S WORRIES

Queen Victoria Kept Fully Informed Foreign Complications -New Year's Honor List.

(Oppyright, 1896, by the Associated Press.) LONDON, Jan. 4.-Nearly all the sparkle and gayety seemed to have been driven out Prussian aristocracy, and Von Hammerof London this week by the serious foreign complications growing out of the Transvaal invasion and Venezuelan dispute, assisted by the warm, wet, cloggy weather and occasional pea soup fogs peculiar to this busy metropolis. There is no doubt that recent events have had a decidedly sobering effect upon the inhabitants not of anonymous communications only of these islands, but of the British empire generally. The stand taken by President Cleveland regarding the Venezuelan boundary dispute, the excitement which followed, the appointment of the United States boundary commission, the evidence furnished in Europe of the isolation of Great Britain and the trouble in the Transvaal have caused even the most jingo-minded and reflect seriously on the possibilities of the future. It is doubtful if such a crisis in the recent history of Great Britain was ever reached, even in the most troublesome of times, and, therefore, it is beginning to dawn on people here that they have an insignificant army, compared with those of the European powers, or with the forces the United States could easily place under arms, and that the British fleet, powerful as it is, could not begin to successfully meet the combined fleets of Russia, France and Germany, even if the United States threatening trouble. However, it is in this very feeling of soberness that the outlook is brightest, for it may induce mon sense" policy advocated by Mr. Glad-

formed concerning the most important questions agitating the Foreign and Colonial Office and the number of dispatch boxes sent to her has been doubled. These boxes are sent by the various departments of the government to Buckingham Palace, the London residence of the Queen, and from there they are forwarded by special messenger to Osborne House, Isle of Wight, where her Majesty has been spending the Christmas and New Year's holidays. The royal dispatch boxes are black and have embossed on their lids, the letters "V. R." In addition to the official information received by her Majesty Queen Victoria has been regularly supplied with the service of Reuter's Telegram Company and that of the Associated Press, and will be so supplied wherever she goes-to Windsor, London or the southern part of Europe.

New Year's day brought the anniversary of the proclamation of Queen Victoria as Empress of India; that day is always observed with considerable ceremony. The usual tribute of Indian shawls arrived opportunely on Wednesday with the presents from the Indian chiefs.

The Prince of Wales, on Monday next, is to visit Lowther Castle, where Lord Lonsdale has made magnificent preparations to receive him. The party will go out shooting

The New Year honor list contained two surprises-Sir Frederick Leighton, bart., president of the Royal Academy, being elebeing made poet laureate of England. But both were well received. The elevation of Mr. Henry Hucks-Gibbs, director of the Bank of England, and president of the British Bimetallic Association, to a peerage, had long been expected. He was, for many years, proprietor of the St. James Gazette. Two of his sons are members of Parliament and one of them married a niece of the Marquis of Salisbury. Among the baronets created in honor of the new year are two distillers, two colliery owners and one cotton spinner. Science is recognized by the knighthood of Prof. Joseph Prestwyth, the celebrated Oxford geologist. But this honor is somewhat belated, as he is seventy-four years of age. The list is with a neat cord. The old strap instinct also remarkable, as, for the first time, a pure-blooded negro has been knighted. He is Sir Lewis, who was born in Sierra Leone, was admitted to the bar here in 1871, and out of its reach on the succeeding circuit became chief justice of Sierra Leone in 1892. of the field. The bundles were a little

George C. Armistead, the wealthy mill owner of Scotland, is again entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone at the Royal Hotel, Biarritz. In conversation recently Mr. Armistead said: "No one can estimate what a privilege it is to have Mr. Gladstone as a guest. His memory is still as strong and tenacious as it was when he was forty years old. Now that his eyesight is restered he is busy with his books and writing all day long. Mrs. Gladstone is also surprisingly active for a women of her years, and her devotion to and care of her husband is something beautiful to witness. Formerly it was his custom while away to entirely avoid all mention of current events, Buffalo Express. upon returning from his walk, he carefully scans the newspapers."

The new act for the protection of marexplained that wives could leave their husbands and claim alimony but, he added. the act afforded no remedy for women living with their husbands. Among the applicants was a married man, seeking relief from a dissipated wife. The magistrate explained that the act was not passed for the purpose of relieving husbands.

Great Britain's only comfort lately has cial year, in March, will exceed \$5,000,000. It is learned on good authority that the first purpose to which the overflowing revenue will be devoted will be a great increase in the strength of the British navy.

Realm, the weekly newspaper, of which Lady Colin Campbell was editor, is dead.

The annual Drury Lane pantomine continues to draw its usual crowded houses. the songs by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Watson and the wonderful electric carriage, spedereija triumphantly goes to the ball at the palace. All the pantomines, both in London and the provinces, continue to do a roaring

The Avenue Theater now definitely anthis house will be "The New Bar Maid." No day is yet assigned for its production, as "Mrs. Ponderbury's Past" has settled down for an apparently steady run. Colonel Mapleson is still hard at work on the blans for his new opera house. It is now company will appear are now signed, with

departure, and have arranged to give a with the always-popular ballad concerts. commencing at St. James Hall on Jan. 8. Mrs. Langtry is said to have determined on a revival of "As in a Looking Glass" at an early date at the Grand Theater.

Gray Hawthorne has accepted a play entitled "The Heart of England," by an American author, which she will produce on her next provincial tour, which begins

"The Sign of the Cross," Wilson Bar-rett's new play, will be produced to-night at the Lyric Theater.

FATHERLAND GOSSIP. Emperor William's and Prince Bis-

marck's New Year's Greetings. (Copyright, 1896, by the Associated Press.) BERLIN, Jan. 4.-Prince Bismarck quiet- Detroit Tribune. ruhe, where he received many distinguished callers, including Baron Von Stumm, Count Von Kardorff, Baron Von Manteuffel, Count Von Mirbach and Prince Von Kanitz, Count Von Mirbach and Prince Von Mirbach

JOHN BULL'S WORRIES

Alexander Von Hohenlohe. The Emperor, on New Year's day, telegraphed to Prince Bismarck as follows: "Many more years of strength and wisdom to the builder up of the empire." To this Prince Bismarck replied: "My deep-felt thanks to your Majesty for your kind wishes, which I fully reciprocate."

The capture of the fugitive Baron Von Hammerstein, formerly editor of the Conservative Kreuz Zeitung, at Athens, continues to cause much anxiety in the ranks of the Conservatives, where it is feared the Baron may divulge unpleasant truths about

his party, now that he is at bay, and a first-rate scandal is expected. Among the witnesses at his trial will be the most powerful and most wealthy members of the stein is said to possess documents showing that during the height of the agarian agitation they themselves have been guilty of

lese-majesty. Fritz Friedman, the fugitive Berlin lawyer, one of the ablest in Germany, who was counsel for Von Kotze, the court chamberlain, who was accused of writing the series so much trouble for a long time in aristocratic circles, left debts to the amount of 1,000,000 marks behind him. Although it has been reported that he was in London and threatening to publish a book on the Von Kotze scandals, it is now believed that he has gone to the United States.

Emperor William recently practiced a great deal on a bicycle in the new palace grounds, and he had a three-hour ride on Tuesday on a machine specially built for him by a Frankfort engineer, and having some unique improvements.

There have been less New Year's calls and receptions than usual in Berlin, and in the American colony, which held aloof from

Count Von Rottenburg, the son-in-law of the late William Walter Phelps, it has now been finally decided, is to leave the government service on account of ill-health, and will accept the office of curator of the University of Bonn.

PETE WAS A BRIGHT CANINE. True Story of an Intelligent Terrier Owned by a Farmer in Ohio.

St. Paul Dispatch. Eastern Ohio is all torn up over the marvelous sagacity of a stoutly built mongrel terrier belonging to a farmer living near the middle branch of the Little Beaver, three there, that led us to undertake the trip. miles southeast of Elkton, in Elkrun township, Columbiana county. Pete is the ter-Queen Victoria has been kept fully in- rier's name, and he is wholly without edu- cles of the high-living city boys, and the cation. He is a young dog, and whatever | Captain was the only one in the party able he is he has made of himself. Pete lirst came into local prominence through his inveterate herding instinct,

due, no doubt, to a distant trace of collie ancestry in his blood. Whenever he got at the head of the lake, and, like the old tired of playing about the springhouse he negro's horse, was a wreck of former brought the cows in to be milked. The habit grew on him until he rounded up the weary animals half a dozen times a day. One night Pete's owner, Frank Bowman, heard him chasing the cattle home for hours in a kind of canine nightmare. The next day the disgusted farmer locked him up in the calf pen and kept him for a month on a diet of pumpkins and water. When Pete was released his delusion had van-

It was about this time that his most useful trait appeared. The plowing season was on, and Mr. Bowman was wont to leave the wagons in the field when the dinner bell sounded and take his horses into to drop with drowsiness, while the flames, the hired boy the other and the third they led. The old horse jerked loose one day and stood rebelliously with dangling strap. Pete grasped the situation and the strap alhis heels. When the farmer reached the stable there squatted Pete, still holding the halter strap, while the plow horse stared quizzically down upon him.

Thereafter it was the understood thing that Pete should lead the horse, and when once his charge tried to break away the sagacious mongrel ran twice around a sapling with the strap in his mouth and sat down to await developments. It is pointed out that such intelligence is very unusual in so young a dog.

subsequent development. All last summer he was allowed to sleep in the hammock on vated to the peerage, and Alfred Austin | the front porch. A strap tacked to the door post hung within reach, and whenever he grew restless he would seize it and swing himself to and fro. When returning from market one day, ambling quietly beneath children "playing horse" with a leather strap in the roadway. An hour later when the farmer's hired boy hastened back to ascertain his whereabouts he was seen marching grimly up the road having in tow the two luckless juveniles who had played the horse. This escapade seriously annoyed Mr. Bowman.

Pete's temporary disgrace was forgotten, however, when harvesting began. His owner had a big McCormick reaper and binder which tied the bundles of wheat reasserted itself at once, and Pete began to seize the bundles as fast as they were thrown off by the machine and drag them heavy for him, but as the wheat straw was unusually short this summer he continued to make out.

Mr. Bowman is negotiating for the purchase of a full brother of Pete owned in the adjoining township of Yellow Creek. Allowing for climatic differences, this brother snows much the same aptitudes. His specialty is pulling taffy. It is hoped that the two mongrels may learn to work in pairs whenever the wheat harvest is heavy.

They were born in a harness closet, ODD INDUSTRIES IN JAPAN.

Cheap Rugs Made by Children-The Japs as Paper Makers.

the last two or three years. The secret of it is that they are made in Japan, and the laborers employed in their manufacture are children. This is a new industry in the Many of them are most excellent imitations of Turkish and Egyptian rugs. The materials employed are hemp and cotton. The United States consul at Osaka says in a letter addressed to the Department of State that all of these carpets are made by children. In the low-studded and gloomy rooms of the Japanese houses troops of Bit tle boys and girls work at this dusty trade all day long. The little workmen and workwomen are almost nude, the standard of modesty in Japan being different from that which is accepted in the United States, even for grown people. The workers get from 3 cents to 10 cents a day, which is pretty good pay in the Orient. Wages vary with the intelligence and aptitude of the young employes. Most of the rugs and carpets which they make go to the United States. In 1894 3927,000 worth of them were imported into this country. Within the last few years the Japanese have become great paper makers. The paper they manufacture is the very best on

the market for fine typographical prints and engravings. It is very strong, and is turned to a surprising variety of uses. It is made from the best of three species of plants chiefly, which are known as "mit-sumata," "kozo" and "gampi." These plants grow on poor soil that is unsultable for other purposes, and for this reason paper growing is important to the agricultural interests of several large districts. From paper the Japanese make rich imitations of leather for walls as well as heavy oil papers, which to an extent serve as a substitute for offcloth. It is said that the consumption of paper is the measure of the civilization of a people, and so it means something to say that the Japanese use about 50,000,000 pounds of paper annually for their own purposes

The consumption of tobacco in Japan is in time for the London season, and that the new company will make its first appearance in the United States. Contracts tobacco is light yellow in color, and has a with all the American theaters where the sweet taste. Owing to the cheapness of labor in the fields it is sold at a low price, and a good deal of it is exported to England. Hong Kong and the United States Cotton growing is a rapidly developing industry in Japan. Textile manufactures are being turned out at a great rate in the mikado's realm. Indian cotton fabrics can no longer compete with the Japanese The Japanese imitate European novelties and improvements. Foreign machinery has no protection there against patent infringements. Even Europe is out of the race as to textiles. Good cotton undershirts are sold in Japan for 84 cents a dozen and cotton umbrellas are on the market at \$2.60

> Lately Japan has gone into the manufacture of matches, and this industry also has attained great importance, owing to the low prices at which the product is sold. British India, China and Corea are using Japanese matches almost exclusively. In 1894 \$2,795,634 worth of them were exported from Japan.

Diagnosis.

IN THE DISMAL SWAMP

HUNTING PARTY STARTLED BY SEVERAL GHOSTLY VISITORS.

They Made Their Entrance Through an Old Picture-Turned Out to Be Only Moonshiners, After All.

Philadelphia Times. Down in the Dismal Swamp of Virginia, off the towpath about four miles, lies the haunted Lake Leland, with its dirty yellow water, innumerable flocks of ducks and gruesome histories of a ghastly past, and where the wild fowl of the swamps find a perfect peace and safe abiding place, shielded from the shot of hunters by the wholesome dread of the place entertained by all those in that vicinity.

The negroes speak in awed whispers of the nightly seance of the unfleshly apparitions in white that they declare hold high carnival on the deserted waters, and the poor whites sit in wild-eyed dread and listen breathlessly to the tales of the murders reported to have been committed there in a distant past.

The heart of the Dismal Swamp is far from an inviting place even in its most thickly populated spots, and it was with a questionable doubt as to our sanity that our friends bade Hank and myself good-bye when we left home to visit a friend of mine

living in the depth of the wilderness. Captain Waller, whom we visited, lived about midway through the swamp on the canal. Why he had chosen such a place to dwell was beyond the reasoning power of my feeble brain. Still, he seemed to like it, and, barring a constant regularity of chills, he preserved a good state of health and enjoyed life with the rest of us, and it was he who invited my chum, with his timid companion, to explore the deserted lake. It was not idle curiosity, but the desire

It was about an hour's row up the long, winding creek, that tired out the soft musto do his share of the work. When we reached the lake there was a scene desolation. The grand old mansion, the former home of the Leland family, stood at the head of the lake, and, like the old

rollicked into the big pasture field and grandeur, but, though it had seen better days, it certainly presented now a picture of destitution and misery. The great white pillars that supported the massive roof of the once grand portal now leaned over so threateningly that I hesitated for a moment about risking my precious anatomy beneath the tottering structure, but see-ing the total disregard Hank and the Cap-tain seemed to have for bodily harm, I followed them as they entered the mansion with calm indifference as to the consequence, and we soon had a roaring fire burning in the massive grate till the place seemed to become quite comfortable, and the fumes from the wood caused my head the stables for the nooning. He rode one, to one of my imaginative temperament, seemed to twist themselves into fantastic shapes and forms that caused the cold perspiration to start from my forehead, while the heat warmed the damp woodwork most at the same time, and trotted up the and set it crying with strange creaking long lane leading the astonished brute at noises. These noises seemed not unlike the laughing of the apparitions in white that formed themselves in the rings of smoke that curied from my briarwood as I puffed in unison with the moaning of the forest of

swamp pines that ran for miles back of

A GHOSTLY FORM. A sense of dread was slowly stealing over me; anxiously I looked at Hank, and saw he was asleep, while the long, slow breathing of the Captain showed me plainly that This incident furnished the key to Pete's | the history of the place had made but little impression on that gentleman, for he was oblivious to all but dreamland. I shuddered in dreamy loneliness as my restless gaze wandered about the walls, resting for a moment on the only thing that ornathe farmer's wagon, he espled two small | mented their dirty surface; it was a picture too old and soiled to have been of great value to any one, yet I suppose it was once a likeness of some one of the house of Leland, but now, blurred and worn as it was, I could scarcely discern the outline of a form, and knew not if it were male or female. Still, for some reason, it fascinated me and held my gaze until the figure seemed to stand out in bold relief developing a form divine, while the biurred face cleared away and the eyes of a woman beamed on me from the canvas, as if they were glad to again see one on whom they

felt far from comfortable. human eyes gazing at me in their death stare, then closing forever. With terror I noticed how dark it was becoming, and, though the temperature of the room had fallen but a few degrees, I was simply freezing; my blood seemed not to flow as I freezing; my blood seemed not to flow as I of the old-time workers in iron and brass of the old-time workers in iron and bra Japanese rugs which have been thrown on | suddenly there appeared around the frame the market in such vast quantities during an outer frame of light, as if the thing had become phosphorescent; meanwhile the shrieked around the eaves of the mansion till the screaming elements sounded like is in the City of Osaga. The carpets are of all patterns and of every length and width.

Many of them are most excellent in the screaming elements sounded like the howling of a thousand devils, and I felt the heaving of my chest as I tried to swallow my heart, while the terrible government. emotions as the picture slowly slid down the wall to the floor, revealing an open-

ing in the side of the room. THEY WERE MOONSHINERS Ghosts? Not much. No spirits robed in white stood there, but the figure of a man clothed in a rough suit of tattered clothes, while beneath the slouch hat was a face more like that of a flend than a ghost. "This is nice," I murmured to myself, as I felt for my revolver, just as a peal of thunder shook the structure, and to my great

joy woke the sleeping Hank. The light had gone from the open space, and he was saved the terrible disclosure without a warning, for before it again appeared. I had whispered the word "moonshiners." Then the rays of light again flooded the room and two figures appeared at the space, and, slowly lowering them-selves to the floor, proceeded to crawl to the door where we lay right in their path. I knew we were in for it. It was out of the question to try to move, for there lay the sleeping Captain, beyond the reach of either Hank or myself. On crept the men to where we lay with bated breaths, our hearts in our throats and hitting our teeth with every beat. It was a question of nerve. and Hank, as usual, supplied the essential qualification. Composedly he waited the approach of the men, who, with a yell of surorise, fell over us.
With the courage born of cowardice I

grabbed my man and threw him to the floor, but I could not hold him, for, with the fury of a wild man, he wrenched himself from my grip and disappeared out into the darkness of the night. In the meantime Hank was having the tussle of his life to hold his man, but that one, too, got the better of his captor and sprang through the door, followed by the shots from our revolvers. By this time the Captain was awake, and on ascertaining the state of things he darted out where the men were yelling like mad. Hank and I followed close at his heels; but when we reached the open space the noise had ceased and silence reigned supreme. We were holding a short council of war to determine what to do, when the glare of flames decided us, and, springing into our boats, we pulled out in the lake and

stopped a short distance from the bank o watch the destruction of the mansion fired by the moonshiner's torch to hide the evidence of his lawlessness; but they evidently objected to so interested an audience, and the whizz of a bullet persuaded us to move away. With another look at the burning structure we started for home

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ashes. The mysteries of the lake were nightly visitors are things of the past. HIGH-PRICED KNOBS.

Art in Metal Work as Applied Now to Builders' Hardware.

Philadelphia Record. Twenty-five dollars for the knob and plate of a front door may seem to be a bit of excould look with their bewitching smile. | travagance, but in these days of high art Eagerly I gazed at the face, and, in my in furnishings a good deal more than that imagination even went so far as to flirt can be spent for hand-chased and goldwith the bright eyes, when suddenly the plated bronze knobs from special designs. picture moved, yes moved; to be sure I did not believe in ghosts, still I must admit I priced door fittings, and it is very easy to select knobs, hinges, lifts, escutcheons and Surely, said I, this is but the mad imag- other fittings of the doors and windows of ination of a distorted brain, made flighty a single story to cost from \$350 to \$500. Some by an overindulgence of hot coffee and oth- of the patterns are so costly that dealers do er things. Thus vainly I reasoned with my- not pretend to keep the articles in stock, self that I must be dreaming, then rising and manufacturers require time for filling to my knees I gazed anxiously around the some orders for articles sold by samples or room. In the grate the fire had burned its photographic reproductions of patterns. If fuel and was slowly but surely dying. The the articles are to be made from special delast sparks were flickering and seemed like signs of an architect for a particular pursigns of an architect for a particular purhuman eyes gazing at me in their death pose, the cost can easily extend to thou-

became numb from head to foot; but still produced patiently and laboriously large and elaborately designed hinges, knockers, locks and latches that were artistic and wind was fairly blowing a gale, as it knobs, plates and hinges, and artists are employed to design dainty, graceful and appropriate patterns, or to copy and apply the best and most practicable designs that art has produced, so that the ornamentation of a knob and plate may be artistic and refined. For special work, an archi-tect's rough draught may be elaborated to be in harmony with certain ornamentation or style of architecture, and a design from a particular school or era of art may be carried through the ornamentation of an entire set of knobs, hinges, lifts, escutch-eons, handles and shutter bars. For the regular trade, the elaborate designs are

The demand for knobs and plates has run through plain-finished brass and wrought iron to brass and bronze, with varied finishing. Oxydized copper finish seems to be preferred now for articles of moderate cost, but silver-plated brass and bronze, gold-plated bronze and bronze with oxydized silver finish or verd-antique finish are used in the most costly houses. The demand for cast iron, wrought iron and steel, with dull black finish, has decreased to some extent, but they are the only methods' that can be used appropriately in some in-stances. Designs that are in harmony with the Colonial style of architecture have been produced, and they are severely plain when alongside some of the designs from the Polishing and hand-chasing make the

cost of hardware mount up, but the nice-ties of casting have been developed so much in recent years that some plates and other articles need only to be cleaned with sand and touched in spots with files and emery paper.

SALA'S STORY ABOUT NIAGARA.

It Mentioned Some "Water Works," London Daily News.

Mr. Sala's stories were not always to be taken, nor did he always intend them to be taken, "au pied de la lettre," as when, for example, he used to boast of having freed Mecklenburg square—where he resided for some years—from the pest of Italian organ-grinders by simply going out in the dusk of the evening and planting little packets of poisoned macaroni here and but Was Mostly on Other Topics.

packets of poisoned macaroni here and there upon the doorsteps. Another amusing story, however, that I have heard him relate was told by him seriously, and it had, I believe, at least some foundation in fact. When he was sojourning in the United States, some thirty years since, the publisher of a popular magazine waited on him one day and asked if he was willing to write him an article of sixteen pages, for which he offered a very hand-some remuneration. "The subject?" insome remuneration. "The subject?" in-quired Sala. "Niagara," was the reply. "Good heavens," exclaimed the English us to move away. With another look at the burning structure we started for home over the lake, now thoroughly lighted by the flames from Leland mansion.

We had just reached the mouth of the wisher the can in possibly tell your people about the falls that they don't know?" "You can tell us," replied the visitor, "how they impressed you. You see, our people are never creek when a loud explosion occurred, and the place went up in a million sparks and pleces of wreck, which caused Hank to sadly murmur, "Boys, think of all the good write—telling in his discursive fashion how sadly murmur, "Boys, think of all the good whisky they have ruined." Those at the Captain's, having seen the glow of the fire, were anxious as to our safety, and nearly way car, and how he lost his portmanteau itching and burning skin and scalp diseases,

pen rattled on, till he began to think it forever dead, and now the stories of the time to get to business, and therefore launched out into a picturesque description of the country on both sides of the line as seen from the windows of the carriage in the train that was fast carrying him toward Buffalo, his destination

At last he paused, and, taking stock of the manuscript which now covered his little table, found that he had, within a line or two, already exhausted the space allotted to im, yet he had not said a single word about the falls of Niagara. Thereupon he dipped his pen in the ink once more, and added the words: "P. S .- I ought to have mentioned that there are some very remarkable natural waterworks in the neighborhood.' The perpetrator of this autacious evasion used to declare with an extra twinkle in his better eye, that, so far from showing resentment, the editor and his readers were charmed with his smartness and delighted

with the jest. DIVORCES IN THE EAST. Customs Prevalent in Burmah, Mad-

agascar and Other Countries.

Springfield Union.

In Burmah when a couple desire a divorce the first step is a general summoning of the family relations of both sides, who commence proceedings by a discussion with a view to amicable settlement. This, however, seldom takes place. Then the patriproceed as follows: They take two candles, wax if possible, but generally rush lights, and apportion one to the husband and the other to the wife. The candles are then placed upon the table, if there is one, and on the floor if there is not, and lighted. Great care is taken that neither is in any draught likely to interfere with or expedite its combustion. Then the husband, wife and relatives sit around to wait and watch. If the husband's candle burns out first, he and all his relatives walk out of doors and leave the wife in possession of the house and all the chattels. If the wife's candle roes out first, she and her relatives depart The victor pays a small fee to the candleproviding patriarchs, and the divorce is omplete. In Madagascar a husband can divorce his wife for the most trivial offense by giving her a piece of money before witnesses and saying: "I thank you, madame," In Japan the couple simply proceed to the nearest temple, each wearing a blue scarf across the left shoulder and knotted under the right arm. They bow thrice before the altar, unfasten their scarfs, and leave the temple by opposite doors, thus having loosed the marriage tie. In Cochin China the breaking of a pair of chopsticks in the presence of the couple is a legal form of

New York's Population. Holland, in Philadelphia Press. The census of school children of New York city (not complete) shows 421,000 within the school age, and the estimated cen-

sus for districts unreported will bring the total up to about 450,000. By the Board of Health's method of figuring, this will give New York city a population of a little over two million. By the Chicago method of figuring it will make the population of the city about 2,700,000. The Board of Health's estimates are very conservative and it is probable that their figures of the population are not far out of the way. By the same estimate Brooklyn has a population of a little over one million, so that the greater New York will begin its muni-

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